



Old Family Photo



48 2 4

Chapter 1 by Sam I am

The family scrapbook lies on the floor, pictures scrambled like crazy. In her hand, the old family photo. It was taken when everything was okay. Nothing was hard. Nothing was a struggle. But now, Cloud 9 has vanished and they fell through all the other clouds until they reached the bottom with a loud THUD! That's when it happened. Everything she loved vanished all because of this one thing. All that's left now is a burning family photo

Chapter 2 by Phantim



Arianna quickly ran over and began patting out the fire... burning her hands. She wished she could put out the fire with her tears, they were certainly in abundance. Sadly, her tears were useless, they couldn't put out the fire, or do any other such useful thing. She thought she should be perhaps grateful to be alive. Though, after losing everything, sometimes it is just easier to wish for death. To wallow in self pity until you gain some composure. So that is what she did after she stopped the fire from consuming her last photo. She hung onto it closely, like it was her magic ticket back home as she climbed under a small bridge to escape the newly falling rain. She sobbed, and swore, and cursed the gods from under that bridge. Til' finally her need for sleep over came here.

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